

## Reviews

Leave it to the extraordinary author LK Kelley, she has written yet another brilliantly executed classic spellbinder! The saga continues with the supernatural world of werewolves, elves, elementals, and vampires, the legend of the White Wolf Prophecy continues into the “Hall Of Records” and is not only historical, but a riveting and fascinating read. While love flows freely from all the mates, and new understanding and knowledge is acquired, the evil Zanack has got to be reckoned with. They need to put an end to this evil for once and for all! I can’t wait for the next trilogy!

Author Anita Meyer

The Primordial Language – Confirmation of the Divine Creator  
And

In Search Of The Holy Language

Criminologist Religious Procurement Specialist



## Reviews

LK Kelley has created an engaging second book. I didn't think the second book would be as good as the first but I was wrong. The writing itself draws beautiful pictures and the story is one that you cannot put down. The characters are well written and the mystery continues. I kept turning pages to see what would happen next and the ending as madding because I wanted to know what was next. Cannot wait to read the third installment and see where it leads us. Knowing my friend, I will be surprised and probably left wanting more.

Martha Cochenour  
Administrative Assistant

The Law of Mount Everest: As the challenge elevates, the need for teamwork escalates.



Other books

The White Wolf Prophecy  
~ Mating ~  
Book 1



The White Wolf Prophecy  
~ Hall of Records ~  
Book 2

L K Kelley

DragonEye Publishing

The White Wolf Prophecy – Hall of Records - Book 2  
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## **Dedication**

**“To my husband, Wes, who has been very patient as I wrote, and believe me ... he has been! To my daughter, Laura, without whose help and support I could never have made this dream of mine possible! And, to my many friends who have helped me develop the characters, and helped me refine the book through their wonderful support and patience! And, especially, my dear friend, Anita Charlet Meyer, who, without her, this would never have been possible. Thank you so much, dear friend!**

**(Check out her books)**

**<http://anitameyer1.wix.com/anita-meyer-books>**

Thanks to these wonderful people!

I want to thank all of the best people in the world who have been so gracious to help me with my book. I have the best group of people in the industry!"

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## ~ PROLOGUE ~

The location of The Hall of Records is rumored to be under the Sphinx in Egypt. It is said to hold all known knowledge of the Earth. Its true age is a mystery, and who built it, even more so - if it actually exists. A handful of the races on Earth do know it exists. But, where it is would be a surprise to all. And, who had put it there even more so.

Within the Hall of Records exists the real scroll of The White Wolf Prophecy. But, where, is the question. With the fate of Earth at stake, there is little time left to find it. But, there is far more to all of this than meets the eye.

The White Wolf Prophecy is no longer a fairy tale, but reality. And, unknown to all, are two who will interfere in the future of the world.

“It is time, love. Did you put the scroll into the Hall of Records?” a quiet voice asked.

“I did.”

“Where they can be found easily?”

“Yes, but only the Prophecy, love.”

“So, now we sit back, and watch.”

“No. We sit back and hope that the Elementals discover it in time.”

“Hope? We don’t have time for hope. They must find it. And, I have made sure that they will.”

**The White Wolf Prophecy**

**(Lost Scroll)**

*When the White Wolf appears,  
All that once was,  
Will yet again be,  
Beware that danger is not past.*

*Four there were,  
Four were cursed.  
Four there are,  
Four are blessed.*

*Evil still present,  
Will cause to suffer,  
That which is,  
To not last.*

*The one who cursed our worlds returns,  
From the beginning and to the last.  
For if he wins, the second time,  
Our fate, forever, will be cast.*

**And, The White Wolf Prophecy continues ...**

**When it takes thousands of years to acknowledge love, well,  
you have a problem**

“I need them here tomorrow, Kaitlan. You cannot allow them to mate before they arrive here - even if they finally wise up, and recognize that they are mates! But, I wouldn’t hold my breath on it! And, I don’t give a flying flip what you tell them. Just make sure they are here ASAP! I’ll explain everything to them when they get here. They may be our only hope to save us all.”

“Cordone is *not* going to like it!” Kaitlan exclaimed. “And, just how in the hell am I supposed to get them there?”

“Duh! You are *Alpha*, are you not? Everyone has to obey your orders just like Cordone! Now, get going girl!”

“Well, there is that. OK. I’ll get right on it. Oh, crap! Your brother just walked in, and heard me!”

Kaitlan darted her head toward Cordone who was walking toward her with his eyes narrowed, and his hand held out for the phone.

“Kaitlan! Is that Anita about that ridiculous idea, again?”

“Uh, I’ll call you back.” She quickly hung up the phone, and smiled at him innocently.

“Kaitlan,” Cordone warned.

Dan wrapped his arms around Anita.

“Well?”

“My idiot brother came in, and stopped her from talking! Honestly! Sometimes he can be such a dic...” Dan

interrupted her with that gorgeous mouth of his, and like always, it worked to shut her mouth.

“Tits, Cordone is the last person I want to talk about! Hell! I don’t want to talk at all!” Dan covered her mouth, picked her up, and took her back to bed.

“Kaitlan! I still cannot believe you are going along with this idiocy! They are *not* mates! How many times must I say it?”

Cordone stared at her. Anita was driving him crazy! Then, the vision in front of him calmed him down. It was the sight of his mate nursing their daughter that did it. He could never get over the most beautiful thing he had ever seen, and he never tired of watching her nurse their children - her swollen breasts filled with life-giving milk for them served to calm the beast within his chest. This last week had been challenging, but rewarding. Kaitlan had almost totally healed within three days after birth, surprising them both. He came back to reality with Kaitlan’s next words.

“Cordone, I understand how you feel. But, really. What part of *any* of the things that have happened to us make sense? Especially since I turned into The White Wolf?”

Damn! She had him there! And, the real truth was that he didn’t really have a reason not to send Lynne and Richard to Anita. How should he know if they were mates? There had been no sign of mating on the girl’s side at all. No one had ever seen it.

“Look, I know how it must sound to you, but Anita is brilliant, right?” Kaitlan asked him.

He nodded once. Yes. His sister was brilliant. But, sometimes she lacked in common sense.

“OK. This entire thing is horribly serious, Cordone. Anita is convinced they are mates. You even told me *you* saw his eyes glow, right?”

Another nod.

“Well, then?”

“But, hers have never glowed, Kaitlan. Doesn’t that tell you something?”

“All it tells me is that she was out of it when his glowed. We don’t know if hers will glow, or not!”

She glanced down at Tara. Her tiny mouth was moving, but she was sound asleep. Before Kaitlan disturbed her daughter, she looked up at him, again.

“Your sister knows what she is doing. If there is something on your land to help to break the curse fully, why would you not let her do what she must? How long did she work trying to find an answer for the vampires? This could very well take years as well, but maybe not, since she has real time technology. If she had that when she found the almost cure for the vampires, it might have gone much faster.”

“Our land,” he corrected her once again, reminding Kaitlan that it was her land as well. He sighed. “And, you’re proposing that we do what Anita wants?”

“Our land. Right. No. I’m saying it is what Anita *needs*, my love.”

Kaitlan grinned as she saw him slump his shoulders, and knew she had won! YES! She looked down at her nursing daughter, again. They had named her Tara Seneca O’Hara Valon after her Mother. Kaitlan smiled gently. Tara was sound asleep. She gently detached her daughter from her breast, stood up, and carried her back to the sitting room they had made into a little nursery. It was next to their bedroom making it easier for Cordone to get up in the night to give their children to her to nurse. She gently laid Tara down, kissed her little black fuzzy head, and then, checked on their son, Canaan O’Hara Valon, named for her Father. He was sucking on his thumb. The warmth she felt for these two little miracles was overwhelming. Kaitlan had never been happier. She only wished her Mother and Father could share in their joy. She smiled, covered him up, and kissed his blonde fuzzy head goodnight, too, then

returned to her Father's office where Cordone was writing his next best seller.

When Cordone was announced as the new President and CEO of the Seneca Publishing House, it had caused a huge sensation in the publishing world. Being run by the most famous science fiction writer in the world was gigantic news, and the news media had been all over them! Their main question? Would he continue to write his best sellers? Cordone had confirmed that he would, and his next book was a science fiction thriller called "Thunder on the Loose". But, he had admitted, writing came a bit slower with the twins. He had laughed along with the reporters.

The cloud of Zanack seemed so far away while in Kaitlan's Father's house. The four of them had moved there right after the twins were born. She had grown up in it, and she had been so happy there as a child. There were so many things a child could do, and a huge yard in which to play. The bonus was that it was only fifteen minutes from work. However, with a werewolf child advancing in age two years for every one, human year, they reach full growth in about ten years. No matter what, this would be noticeable in a big city like St. Louis. Therefore, Kaitlan and Cordone reluctantly decided that they would move to their "cave" home in Colorado permanently, designating a Vice President at the St. Louis branch of the Seneca Publishing House.

Cordone only wrote late at night when the babies were asleep with Kaitlan curled up on the sofa across from her Father's desk editing a book for one of their other authors. For the time being, everything seemed to settle down.

Kaitlan quietly slipped out of their semi-dark sitting room after feeding the twins, and fell into bed next to Cordone. He grabbed her tightly, and kissed her thoroughly. He couldn't wait until she was in shape for him again. Anita told them it

would be at least another week, even though she appeared to be totally healed. It was convenient being a werewolf. They healed many times faster than their human counterparts.

Kaitlan felt him grind his hardened cock against her bare thigh.

*"I can't wait for you, either!"* she told him through their mind link.

He looked down at her remembering last night when he had brought his son in for her to nurse. Their vision of Cordone suckling her breast at the same time their child suckled the other one, finally came true. She fed Tara first, then Cordone took Tara back to her crib bringing Canaan to her who begin to greedily suckle her right breast, and then, Kaitlan had looked at Cordone. She had very quietly asked him to suckle her other breast. He had not needed any coaxing, and had latched onto her other breast suckling gently just the way their son was doing. Kaitlan had never been as happy as when both of her men were suckling her. She was totally content.

What did surprise her was how much milk she had inside of her. She was never empty, yet never in severe pain from her breasts that were heavy with milk. Kaitlan chalked it up to the fact she was a werewolf, and a breast pump was not needed, thanks to Cordone, who drank whatever the children couldn't. When they were alone, he drank his fill of her sending her into waves of ecstasy. No. She couldn't wait until she was ready for him again, but they were able to give each other orgasms with their mouths and hands. And, for the moment, that would have to be enough.

Anita had asked to send her two subjects - well, really, they were her guinea pigs, again - to her the same day Kaitlan had gone into labor, and Anita had decided they could wait a week, or so. She was still awed that Cordone had delivered both his mate and their children! What were the odds of that? But,

Anita didn't really mind the reprieve. She and Dan were perfectly happy where they were at Cordone's house, and they went out daily for research. Still, they had found nothing. Maybe it was the location? A configuration of the land? It was as if the entire place was magical in some way, but it refused to give up its secrets.

Dan would make love to her when she didn't expect it, and hold her afterward telling her he knew she would discover the causes in time. They both talked about which way making love was better - human, or wolf form. It was a toss-up, so they alternated. They never did make up their minds, but that sure didn't keep them from experimenting!

The phone rang. Whoever it was had really bad timing. Dan was moving inside of her slowly, and growled at the phone. Anita shushed Dan, grabbed her phone, and slid the slider to answer while feeling Dan's mouth descend to suckle her nipples.

"Kaitlan? Is something wrong?" Anita asked trying very, very hard not to groan aloud as Dan continued to pump into her. It was so hard to concentrate when he was doing that! Dan's face had a huge, wicked grin as he began to move much faster needing to spill into her. Her channel tightened around him as she lifted her hips to make it easier for him.

"No. This is your brother."

Anita groaned. Their orgasms were approaching fast. Cordone didn't notice.

"Can I call you back later?" she asked almost breathlessly.

"No! This has to be settled immediately!" Cordone demanded.

Oh, hell!



**Why is it that whenever your involved, someone always calls?**

His voice was that of her Alpha. She motioned to Dan who grinned even more with evil at her, and pulled out. Then, he flipped her on her stomach quickly, pushed her to her knees, and plunged right back into her slick wetness. Anita wanted nothing more than to pay full attention to Dan's throbbing cock plunging into her! Cordone be damned! Dan was about to come into her, and he was not about to stop, now! She knew it, too, as she felt her tighten around his diving cock that was plunging in and out of her depths with rapid movements.

"OK. Look, Cordone, are you going to send them or not? We can't wait any longer. I have to do the research, now."

She thought she was doing a great job of pretending nothing was going on - until a louder groan exited her mouth as Dan's cock pounded into her faster and faster. Again, Cordone didn't notice. She bit her tongue to keep quiet.

"OK, I will. I still don't get how they can be mates. I've never seen his eyes glow, but you have. Never seen Lynne's glow at all. So, I don't know why you would think it."

"We've been over this before, Cordone. The answer hasn't changed, so why do you keep asking?"

She was impatient, and annoyed with her brother. Trying to deal with her mate's imminent release, and trying to keep Richard and Lynne's real secret from Cordone, was trying her patience. Dan won out, and she push against him. Anita heard nothing from her brother as she shut her eyes in ecstasy, biting her lip to keep from crying out when she felt Dan flooding his hot, wet seed into her womb. Then, he slowly removed his hardness from her. He gave her a kiss on her ass,

then another kiss on her neck with the unspoken promise that they'd resume their coupling when she was finished, and left the room. Dan had no intention of stopping until his mate was pregnant with their child.

Anita sighed. She had avoided telling Cordone the truth for a very long time, even though Canaan had known for a great many years. It wasn't her secret to tell, but it seemed that she would have to tell Cordone after all.

Anita clearly remembered when Canaan had insisted Anita tell him the truth about Lynne when he had found blood stashed in her office. Now, it was the only way she could make Cordone understand why he had never seen Lynne's eyes glow. She had been hard-pressed to get to Richard when Cordone had told her Richard's eyes were glowing. Luckily, Richard had kept his head lowered so no one else could see them.

She grinned and stretched. There was something wild and wicked about having sex while on the phone! Anita flipped onto her back feeling their liquid spill from her onto their sheets, and closed her eyes in ecstasy as it flowed from her. Yes! Wild and wicked!

"Anita? Did you hear what I said?" Cordone bellowed.

*"No, I didn't, brother. I'm too busy with my sex after-glow!"* she thought with irritation.

*"I heard that, Tits! Don't worry. I'll be back to put my cock inside of you. I'm standing here, naked on the deck, and I'm still hard! So hurry it up, will you?"*

Her womb tensed at the thought of Dan outside naked! She stretched her deliciously sore muscles, then turned back to the phone.

*No! Stay there! I'll come to you! Wolf mating! I'll be off in a minute!"* Anita promised Dan.

"There's a reason why you never saw her eyes glow, Cordone. No one has. She wears special contacts I invented for both Lynne and for Richard. I've refined them through the

years, and they are extremely effective hiding their real eyes.”

“What are you...HEY!” Cordone yelled when Kaitlan grabbed the phone from his hand.

“What? I’m putting it on speakerphone. You don’t think you get to listen and I don’t, do you?”

Kaitlan laid the phone on the table, and said, “Go on, Anita.”

Cordone glared at her in a huff.

“Now that I decided to butt into this,” Kaitlan just grinned at him, “Anita, what are you talking about? Their real eyes? Contacts? Why would they need to wear contacts?”

“Whatever. As I said. It’s not really my story to tell, but Canaan knew. And, it was totally an accident that he had found out years ago. As my Alpha, I guess it’s your right to know, now, but I am really at war with myself.”

Puzzled, Kaitlan looked up at Cordone who shrugged.

“I guess I can understand that,” Kaitlan told her. “But, if what you do know can clarify it for Cordone, and he is your Alpha, it’s probably a good idea. He would never coerce you into telling a secret, but we are asking you to tell us if it is, in any way, relevant to why you need Richard and Lynne. We won’t tell anyone, you know.”

“Yeah. I know. OK. Here goes. I’ve used them so many times for my guinea pigs, I guess it won’t be anything new.” Anita sighed as she realized she lost the argument. “Did Richard ever tell you how he found Lynne?”

“No. Never,” Cordone answered.

“Well, it’s a really sad story, actually. Richard was on his way to his kingdom after the Vampire Wars. He’d lost many dear to him as had all of us. He had to go through the Enchanted Woods to get home. And, by the way, I still think it is a damn, stupid name for a forest! Who the hell came up with that name, anyway?” she complained, getting off the subject. Shaking her head, “Anyway, Richard heard a cry. A child’s cry, and he followed it. He found a young girl of about twelve covered in blood. Her clothes were torn giving little coverage,

and her hair was matted with twigs, mixed with blood and grass.”

Kaitlan took a very deep breath. The worst was coming. She just knew it. She watched as Cordone fisted his hands at his side.

“Richard said he stooped down to put his hand on her shoulder, and she jerked away from him. He tilted her face to him, and moved back several feet at what he saw. She growled at him with her bloody face, revealing her bloody fangs. Her mouth was full of blood. Her eyes were wild - and red.” Anita paused.

Cordone’s mouth dropped, and Kaitlan slapped her hand over her mouth.

“It was Lynne? Oh, God! No!”

“I didn’t think they turned children?” Cordone was horrified.

“Well, the rogues turned anyone, apparently. Something we didn’t know. Give me a minute, bro. This is still hard for me to tell.” Anita took a deep breath. “OK. And, I’m moving on ... Richard glanced around him, and saw a huge moose that was torn to shreds. Its body was partially eaten, and blood drained. Then, he turned back to the girl. He couldn’t believe a vampire turned a child. She had tears running down her cheeks - bloody tears as they mixed with the blood on her face. He slowly approached her, again. She was a vampire, and a brand new one by his calculations. He pulled her hair out of her face, and then he said he almost lost it. Vampire law forbid the turning of any child under the age of fourteen which was alright in those days. Yucky, I know. Lynne had the bad luck to be in her village when a few rogues attacked. But, even more than that, it was more horrifying because of what she was.”

Kaitlan just had to ask. When would she learn not to ask?

“What she was?” She reached out to hold onto Cordone’s hand.

“Lynne was an Elf.”

